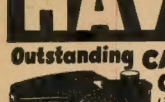
MILLIE
NO. 7
THE MODEL
COMICS
10¢

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS AMAZE FRIENDS

Outstanding CANDID CAMERA



Genuine "Maester" ground, polished lens. Built in "Target" level view finder. 16 full size pictures from standard 620 film, also takes pictures in full color. Special compartment for extra film. GUARANTEED FOR 1 YEAR against mechanical defects. Send No Money—$3.98 plus postage on arrival. Order by number No. 598.

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Make your own luminous articles. A stroke of the brush—it glows like magic in the dark. Absolutely harmless. Use on ties, flowers, jewelry, etc. Supply is limited. Order NOW. Complete Wonder Glow Kit $1.00. Money back guarantee. Order by No. 505.

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A Bargain So Rare It's Amazing

Who can tell the difference? You'll love this beautiful solitaire imitation diamond that gleams and scintillates as much like the real thing that many folks are fooled when it's right before their very eyes! TRIAL OFFER. SEND NO MONEY. Just send name and address and specify LUCK'S IMITATION DIAMOND RING. Send ring size measure with stripped paper. State whether lady's or a gentleman's. (2 Rings for $2.98.) On arrival pay postman the amount plus postage. If money is sent with order, postage prepaid. Then try, wear 10 days, see how others thrill and exclaim, and if not delighted, return ring or rings for MONEY BACK. Order No. 167.

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For Only $1.49 You Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica, Plus Hoppy's Sensational Simplified Course of Instruction That Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind . . .

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Something *new*! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.

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Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites — at home — in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days—or no cost. See order coupon. Only $1.00.

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AMAZING Beautiful HORSE-SHOE RING

Mon! This handsome ring hand made, hand engraving, inlaid with simulated pearl, is a knockout! Monel metal is guaranteed for twenty years. Supply is limited. Rush your order, send no money. Price only $4.49 plus Excise tax and postage. Order by No. 200.

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Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs everytime! No. 582, just 49c.

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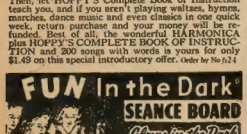
Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE
FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only $2.98 plus C.O.D. p.. age. Test 10 days, and if you don't say it's the greatest bargain ever, return for MONEY BACK. See address below

FUN In the Dark SEANCE BOARD *Glows in the Dark*



Are you psychic? Whether your answer is yes or no, there are a thousand thrills in store for you with this amazing GLOW IN THE DARK Ouija board! Ask it questions, "Will I marry?, Will I be wealthy?" The Mystic Ouija seems to give the answer as it glows eerily in the dark! You've never seen anything like it! Amazing low price just $1.98. Order by number—No. 526.

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Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

NOW $2.89 ONLY

GUARANTEED GENUINE 2½-POWER BINOCULARS

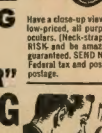
Have a close-up view of far-off events with these sensationally low-priced, all purpose, lite-weight, heavy duty, plastic binoculars. (Neck-strap with each pair.) TEST 10 DAYS AT OUR RISK and be amazed at their power and beauty or refund guaranteed. SEND NO MONEY—pay postman $2.89 plus 20% Federal tax and postage or enclose $2.89 plus tax and we pay postage. Order by number 716

AMAZING NEW "TOGETHER" LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP RING

A beautiful emblem of love, friendship and good wishes. This ring is sterling silver; which becomes more attractive as it is worn. The hands actually clasp and unclasp as illustrated.

Send no money now, just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately. You pay postman only $2.49 plus a few cents postage, and tax on arrival. SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"



Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just $1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

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Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to Hollister-White Co., Dept. 540 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Every item is fully guaranteed and may be returned in 10 days for refund if not satisfied. If you want only a *FREE Catalog*, write name and address on a penny postcard

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☐	624 Harmonica	1.49
☐	526 Ouija Board	1.98
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☐	534 Comb-A-Trim	.89
☐	117 Learn to Dance	1.00
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☐	200 Horseshoe Ring	4.49
☐	716 Binoculars	2.89
☐	641 Radio Mike	1.49
☐	167 Simulated Diamond Ring	1.49
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☐	141 Midget Adding Machine	2.98

Name .....

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City ..... Zone ..... State .....

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK ➡

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PETE RISS
"MILLIE"

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CONSULTING ASSOCIATE

Stan Lee
MANAGING EDITOR
DIRECTOR OF ART

JIM MIELE
AL SULMAN
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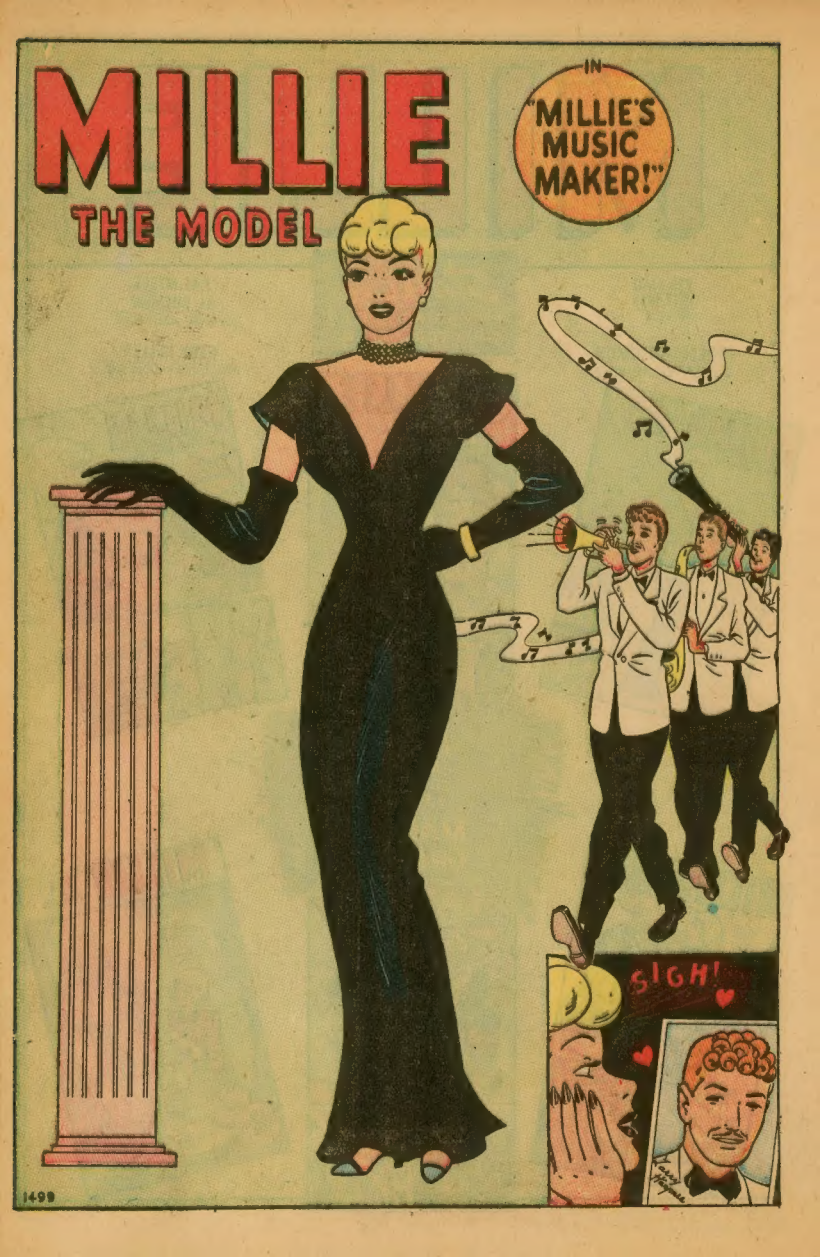
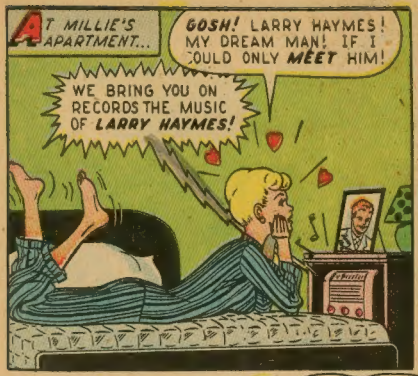
ANOTHER LAFF-RIOT FROM THE FAMOUS MARVEL GROUP!

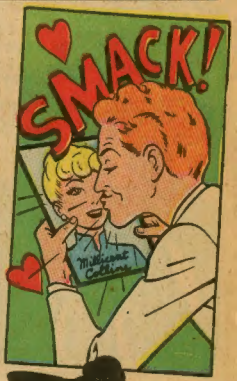

MILLIE
THE MODEL
IN
"MILLIE'S MUSIC MAKER!"
SIGH!
1499

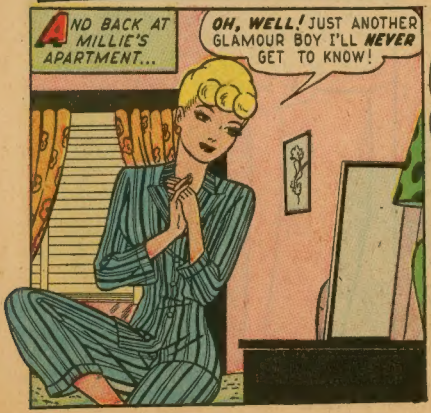

AT MILLIE'S APARTMENT...
GOSH! LARRY HAYMES! MY DREAM MAN! IF I COULD ONLY MEET HIM!
WE BRING YOU ON RECORDS THE MUSIC OF LARRY HAYMES!

AND AT LARRY HAYMES' APARTMENT...
GOSH! MILLIE COLLINS! MY DREAM GIRL! IF I COULD ONLY MEET HER!

I WILL MEET HER! TONIGHT I MAKE MY ENTRANCE INTO MILLIE'S LIFE! AND WHAT AN ENTRANCE!

ROUND UP THE BAND AND GET THEM OVER HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN! YEAH! A SPECIAL JOB! A VERY SPECIAL JOB!


SMACK!

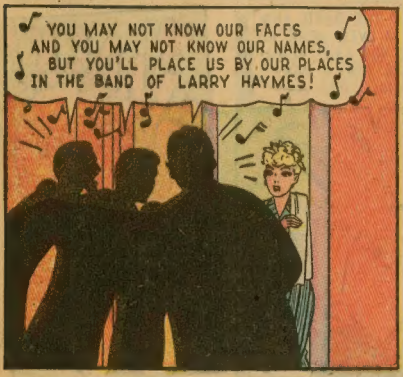

AND BACK AT MILLIE'S APARTMENT...
OH, WELL! JUST ANOTHER GLAMOUR BOY I'LL NEVER GET TO KNOW!

AND THIS IS JUST ANOTHER NIGHT BEFORE ANOTHER DAY'S WORK SO I'D BETTER GET SOME SHUT-EYE!

STILL PRETTY EARLY! MAY AS WELL PUT UP MY HAIR AND SAVE MYSELF A TRIP TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR IN THE A.M.

RRRIIIING!
MUST BE MARGE! SHE FORGOT HER KEY AGAIN!
RONDS COLD CREAM

IS THIS WHERE MILLIE LIVES, IS IT? WE'VE COME TO PAY MILLIE A VIS-IT!
?


YOU MAY NOT KNOW OUR FACES AND YOU MAY NOT KNOW OUR NAMES, BUT YOU'LL PLACE US BY OUR PLACES IN THE BAND OF LARRY HAYMES!

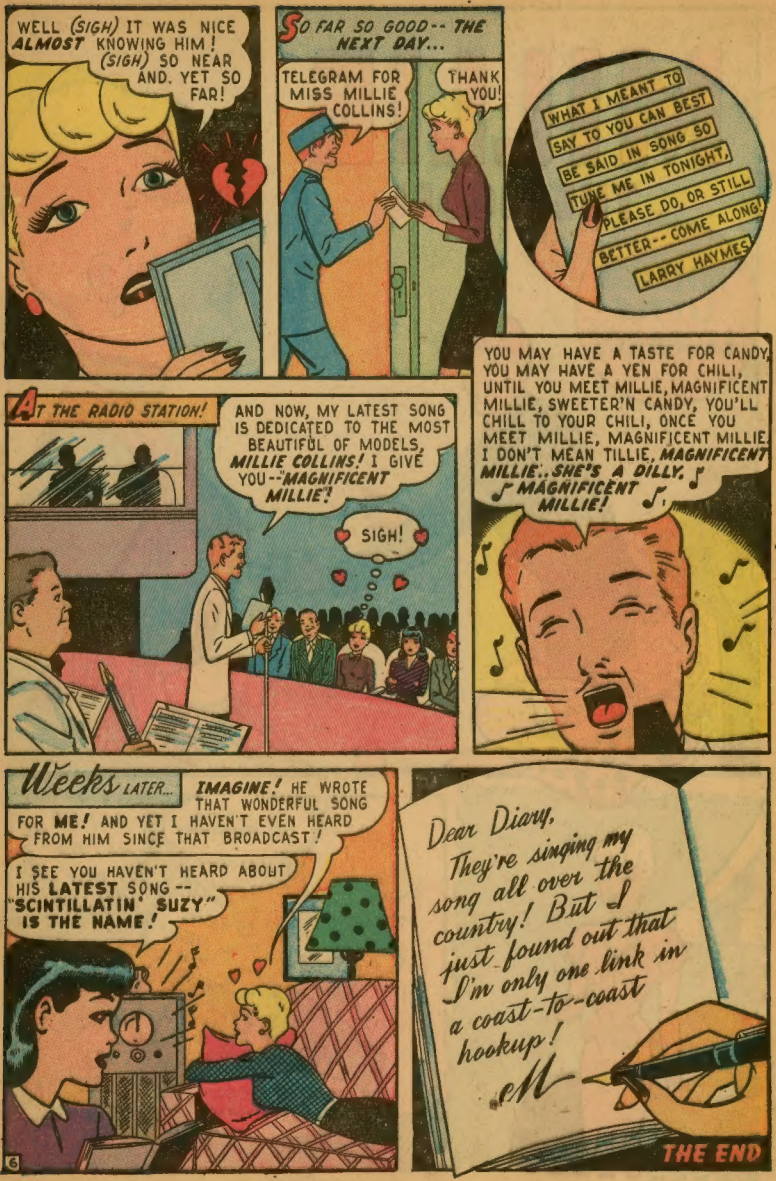
LARRY HAYMES!
IN PERSON!

GOSH! IT REALLY IS LARRY HAYMES, AND I HAVE TO LOOK LIKE THIS!

I ER--ER-- I ER--SHORR AND I'M NOTHIN' BUT THE MAID, BY GORRY! AN'-AN'-MISS MILLIE HAS YET TO COME HOME, AND IT WON'T BE TILL LATE, OH, VERY LATE--ER-- BY GORRY-- IT WON'T!
3

NO MATTER HOW LATE, WE'LL HAPPILY WAIT. FOR MILLIE, WE'LL WAIT. NO MATTER HOW LATE!
FOR MILLIE WE'LL WAIT, WE'LL WAIT, WE'LL WAIT, NO MATTER HOW LATE, HOW LATE, HOW LATE— WE'LL HAPPILY WAIT, WAIT!
WHAT'LL I DO NOW? THEY WON'T GO 'WAY AND I'M S'POSED TO BE OUT, BUT I'M IN AND GOLLY! WHEN MARGE COMES HOME, SHE'S SURE TO GIVE ME AWAY!
SLAM
BRRRIIINNNNNGGGGGGGGGG
OH! THERE SHE IS NOW!
DON'T COME IN! NOT YET!
SLAM!
QUICK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
MILLIE, IF YOU MUST GO CRAZY, DO IT QUIETLY!

AND YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT--BZZ--BZZ--BZZ IN OUR APARTMENT, AND BZZ--BZZ--SO, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T LET ON THAT I'M MILLIE, 'CAUSE, WELL, JUST LOOK AT ME!
I AM! AND I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE!
WHO'S MAKIN' ALL THAT HULLABALOO? I'LL MURDER 'EM!
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SLEEP-BUSTER!
WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?
I DUNNO! THEY WOKE ME UP, TOO!
IT'S OVER THERE! COME ON!
QUIET IN THERE, FOR THE LOVE O' MIKE! CUT IT OUT!
LEMME IN THERE AN'-- I'LL MAKE YA SHUT UP FER GOOD!
KNOCK
BAM! BAM!
WHAT? YOU DON'T APPRECIATE OUR MUSIC? PEASANTS!
GENTLEMEN! WE LEAVE AT ONCE!
LOOK! THE DOOR! WE'RE LOCKED OUT!
SHHH! TAKE IT EASY! DON'T LET ON IT'S OUR APARTMENT!
SLAM
AFTER EVERYBODY'S GONE...
HOW'D YA GET LOCKED OUT THIS TIME O'NIGHT?
WE WENT TO SEE ABOUT SOME NOISE IN THE APARTMENT NEXT DOOR!

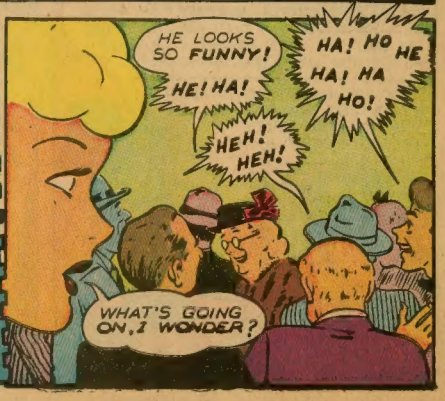

WELL (SIGH) IT WAS NICE ALMOST KNOWING HIM! (SIGH) SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR!
SO FAR SO GOOD-- THE NEXT DAY...
TELEGRAM FOR MISS MILLIE COLLINS!
THANK YOU!
WHAT I MEANT TO SAY TO YOU CAN BEST BE SAID IN SONG SO TUNE ME IN TONIGHT, PLEASE DO, OR STILL BETTER-- COME ALONG! LARRY HAYMES
AT THE RADIO STATION!
AND NOW, MY LATEST SONG IS DEDICATED TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF MODELS, MILLIE COLLINS! I GIVE YOU--"MAGNIFICENT MILLIE"!
SIGH!
YOU MAY HAVE A TASTE FOR CANDY, YOU MAY HAVE A YEN FOR CHILI, UNTIL YOU MEET MILLIE, MAGNIFICENT MILLIE, SWEETER'N CANDY, YOU'LL CHILL TO YOUR CHILI, ONCE YOU MEET MILLIE, MAGNIFICENT MILLIE. I DON'T MEAN TILLIE, MAGNIFICENT MILLIE., SHE'S A DILLY. ♪ ♪ MAGNIFICENT MILLIE! ♪
Weeks LATER...
IMAGINE! HE WROTE THAT WONDERFUL SONG FOR ME! AND YET I HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD FROM HIM SINCE THAT BROADCAST!
I SEE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ABOUT HIS LATEST SONG -- "SCINTILLATIN' SUZY" IS THE NAME!
Dear Diary, They're singing my song all over the country! But I just found out that I'm only one link in a coast-to-coast hookup! M
THE END
6

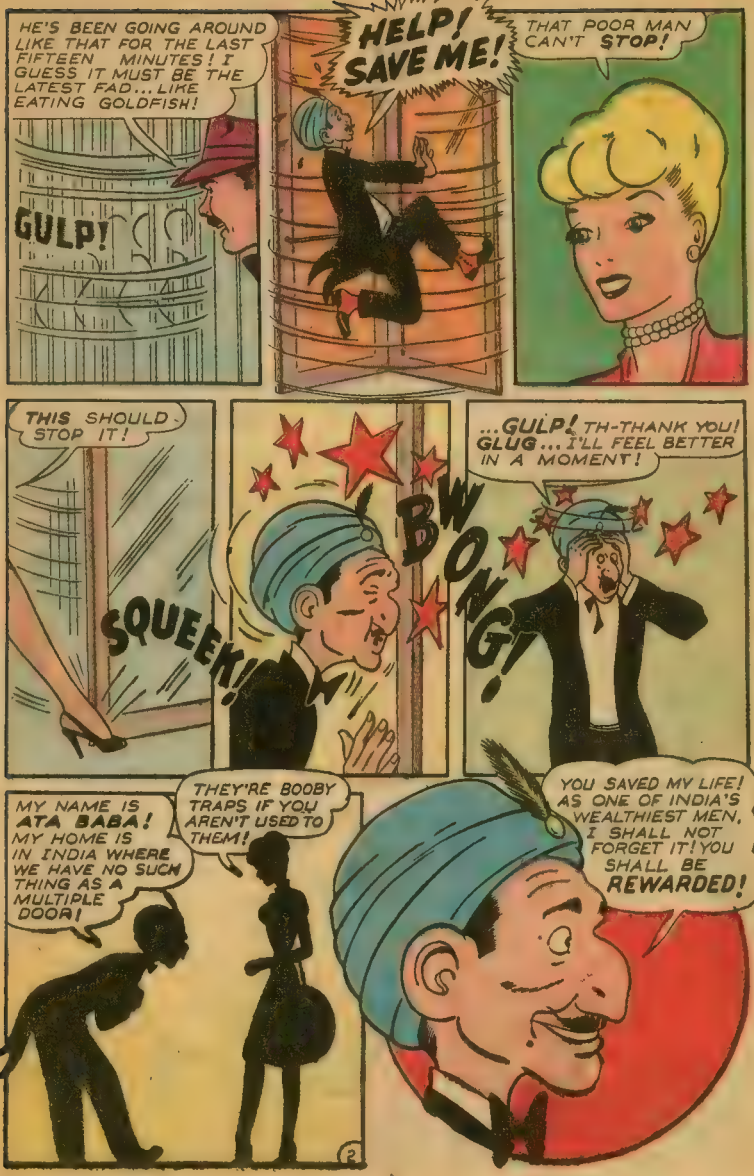
MILLIE

THE MODEL

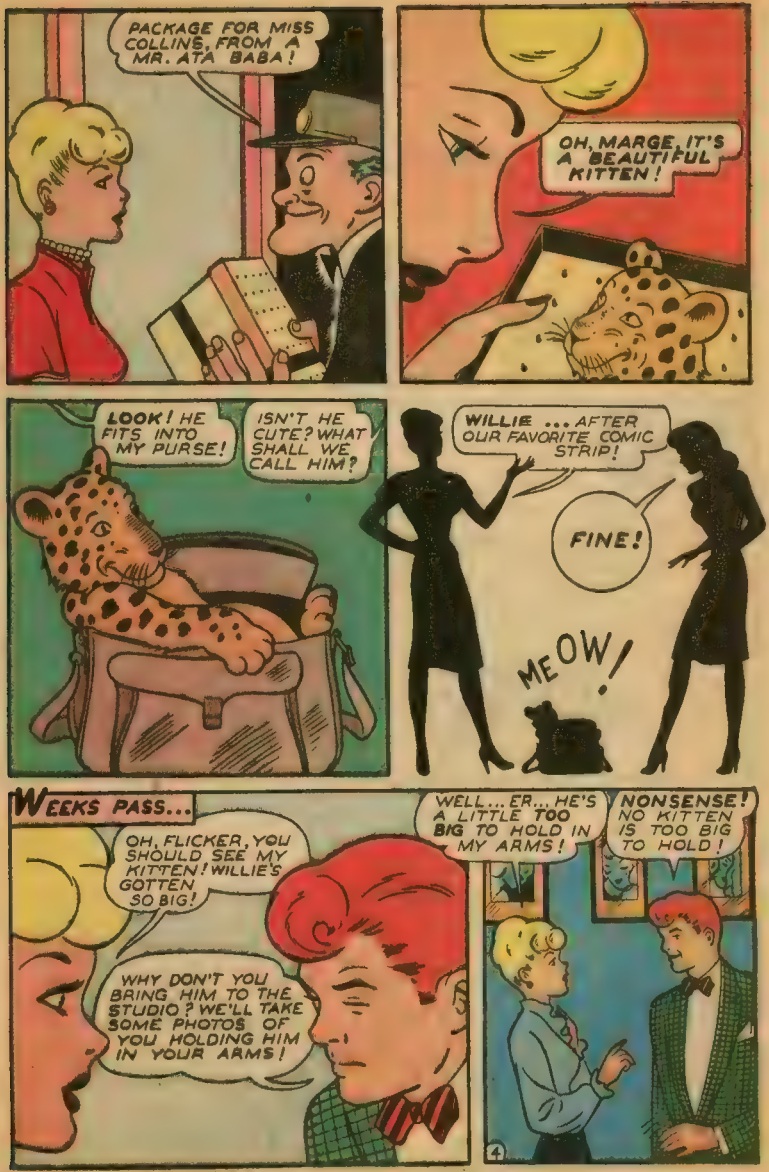
IN

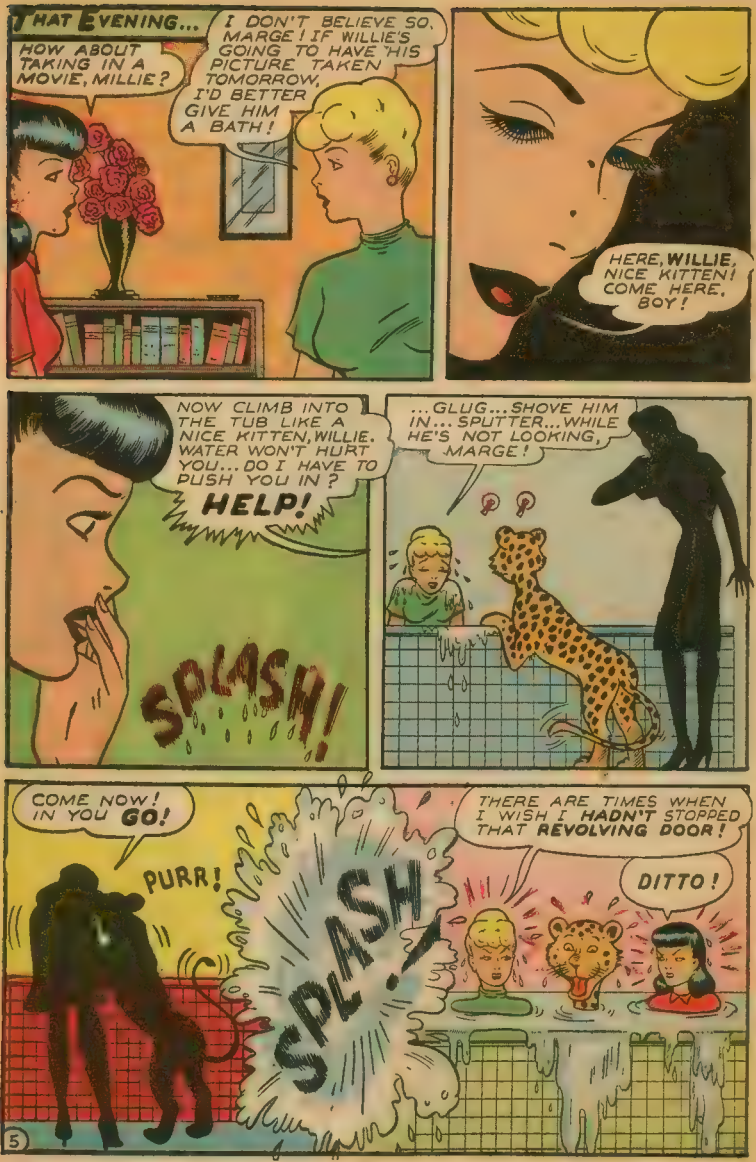
"MILLIE'S LITTLE LEOPARD!"




HE'S BEEN GOING AROUND LIKE THAT FOR THE LAST FIFTEEN MINUTES! I GUESS IT MUST BE THE LATEST FAD... LIKE EATING GOLDFISH!
GULP!
HELP! SAVE ME!
THAT POOR MAN CAN'T STOP!
THIS SHOULD STOP IT!
SQUEEK!
BWONG!
...GULP! TH-THANK YOU! GLUG... I'LL FEEL BETTER IN A MOMENT!
MY NAME IS ATA BABA! MY HOME IS IN INDIA WHERE WE HAVE NO SUCH THING AS A MULTIPLE DOOR!
THEY'RE BOOBY TRAPS IF YOU AREN'T USED TO THEM!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE! AS ONE OF INDIA'S WEALTHIEST MEN, I SHALL NOT FORGET IT! YOU SHALL BE REWARDED!

Later... AT THE HANOVER MODEL AGENCY...
AND SO HE SAID I WAS TO BE REWARDED FOR SAVING HIS LIFE!
WELL, MILLIE, MAYBE YOU'LL GET A PRICELESS DIAMOND!
THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL! I'D EVEN SETTLE FOR A STRING OF PEARLS!
RIGHT NOW I'D SETTLE FOR A COUPLE OF PHOTOS OF YOU IN A RAIN COAT! YOU'D BETTER START POSING!
RIGHT AWAY, FLICKER!
HOLD IT, NOW! TRY TO LOOK WET ...BUT COMFORTABLE!
CHECK!
I'M SO ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHAT THE REWARD WILL BE!
THAT EVENING...
R-R-R-RING!
THERE'S THE BELL! I'LL ANSWER IT!
3

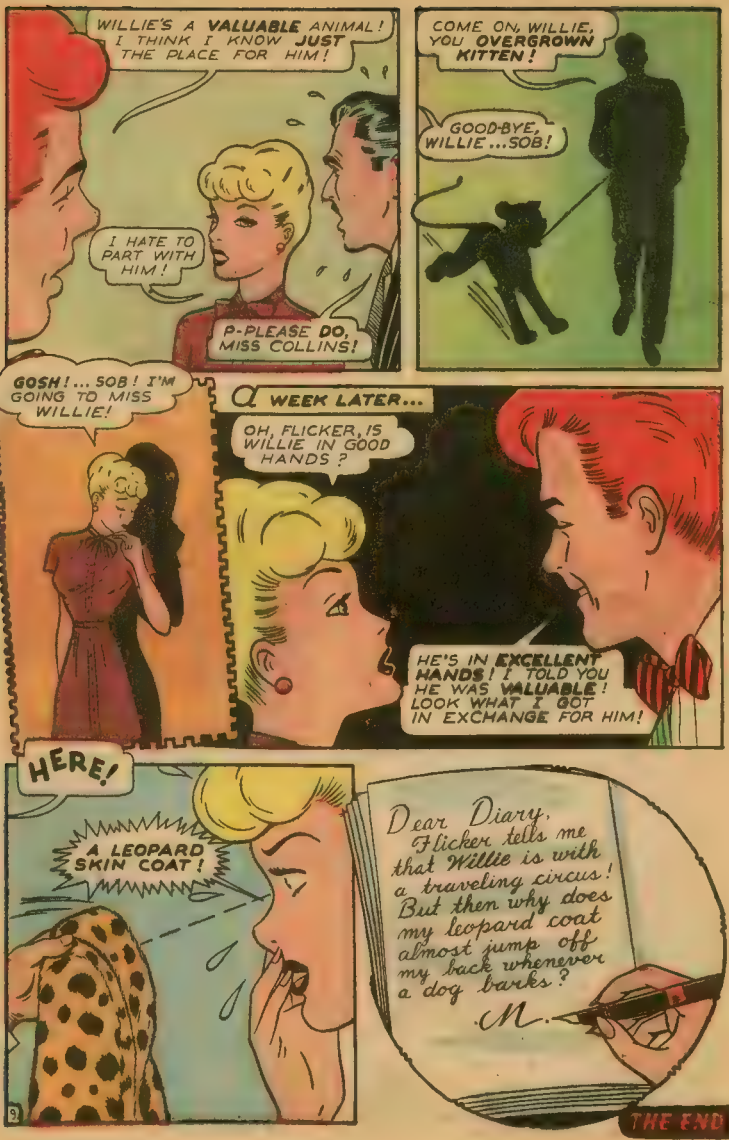

PACKAGE FOR MISS COLLINS, FROM A MR. ATA BABA!
OH, MARGE, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL KITTEN!
LOOK! HE FITS INTO MY PURSE!
ISN'T HE CUTE? WHAT SHALL WE CALL HIM?
WILLIE ... AFTER OUR FAVORITE COMIC STRIP!
FINE!
MEOW!
WEEKS PASS...
OH, FLICKER, YOU SHOULD SEE MY KITTEN! WILLIE'S GOTTEN SO BIG!
WHY DON'T YOU BRING HIM TO THE STUDIO? WE'LL TAKE SOME PHOTOS OF YOU HOLDING HIM IN YOUR ARMS!
WELL... ER... HE'S A LITTLE TOO BIG TO HOLD IN MY ARMS!
NONSENSE! NO KITTEN IS TOO BIG TO HOLD!
4


THAT EVENING...
HOW ABOUT TAKING IN A MOVIE, MILLIE?
I DON'T BELIEVE SO, MARGE! IF WILLIE'S GOING TO HAVE HIS PICTURE TAKEN TOMORROW, I'D BETTER GIVE HIM A BATH!
HERE, WILLIE, NICE KITTEN! COME HERE, BOY!
NOW CLIMB INTO THE TUB LIKE A NICE KITTEN, WILLIE. WATER WON'T HURT YOU... DO I HAVE TO PUSH YOU IN?
HELP!
SPLASH!
...GLUG... SHOVE HIM IN... SPUTTER... WHILE HE'S NOT LOOKING, MARGE!
COME NOW! IN YOU GO!
PURR!
SPLASH!
THERE ARE TIMES WHEN I WISH I HADN'T STOPPED THAT REVOLVING DOOR!
DITTO!
5

The NEXT DAY...
IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY, I THINK I'LL WALK WILLIE TO THE STUDIO!
NOT SO FAST! WILLIE!
YOICKS!
OH, DARLING, LOOK AT THE CUTE LEOPA... YIPE! A LEOPARD!
EEEEEK!
GULP!
FEET, DON'T JUST STAND HERE, MOVE!
WHO WOULD THINK A KITTEN WOULD CAUSE SUCH A FUSS! THE WAY THEY ACT YOU'D THINK WILLIE WAS A WILD ANIMAL!
DON'T STEP ON THAT DOG, WILLIE!
ULP!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
6

WHA-?
SWOOSH!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
GULP!
ULP!
WILLIE, YOU COWARD! THAT LITTLE DOG ISN'T GOING TO HURT YOU!
ARF!
ARF!
WILLIE! IF YOU DON'T COME DOWN THIS INSTANT, I'LL... I'LL NOT HAVE YOUR PHOTO TAKEN!
MEOW!
WHAM!
OOF!
7

At THE STUDIO...
WELL, HERE WE ARE!
WHAT'S THAT WITH YOU?
HANO MODEL AGENCY
WHY, THAT'S WILLIE! SAY 'HELLO' TO FLICKER, WILLIE!
EEEYOW
M-MILLIE, ISN'T HE A LITTLE BIG FOR A KITTEN?
YOU MEAN FOR A LEOPARD!
SLURP!
SLURP!
OH, NO, MR. HANOVER! WILLIE IS JUST A SPOTTED KITTEN!
DON'T TELL ME! THAT'S A LEOPARD! GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE KILLS US ALL, OR THE POLICE LOCK US UP!
P-PLEASE, MISS COLLINS, G-GET HIM OUT OF HERE!
GRRR!
8


WILLIE'S A VALUABLE ANIMAL! I THINK I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR HIM!
I HATE TO PART WITH HIM!
P-PLEASE DO, MISS COLLINS!
COME ON, WILLIE, YOU OVERGROWN KITTEN!
GOOD-BYE, WILLIE...SOB!
GOSH!...SOB! I'M GOING TO MISS WILLIE!
A WEEK LATER...
OH, FLICKER, IS WILLIE IN GOOD HANDS?
HE'S IN EXCELLENT HANDS! I TOLD YOU HE WAS VALUABLE! LOOK WHAT I GOT IN EXCHANGE FOR HIM!
HERE!
A LEOPARD SKIN COAT!
Dear Diary, Flicker tells me that Willie is with a traveling circus! But then why does my leopard coat almost jump off my back whenever a dog barks?
M.
THE END

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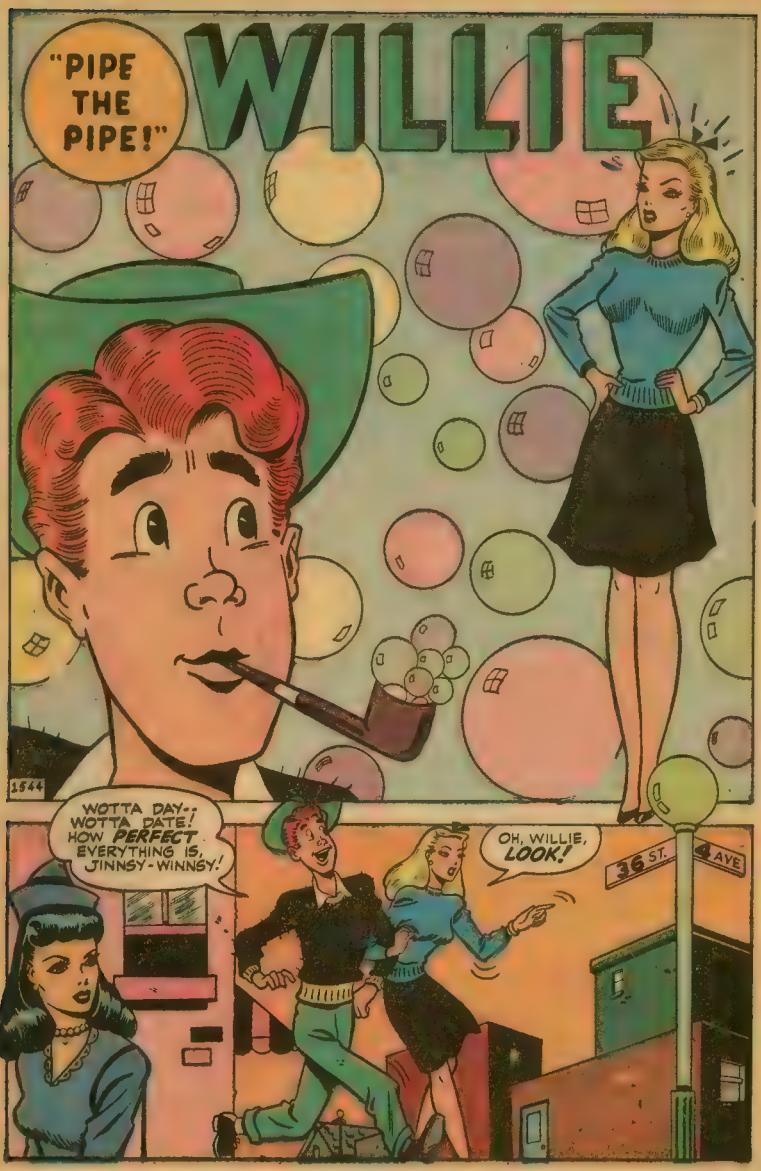
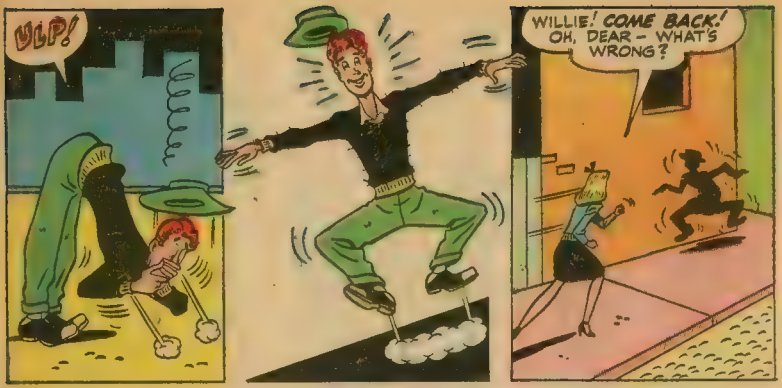
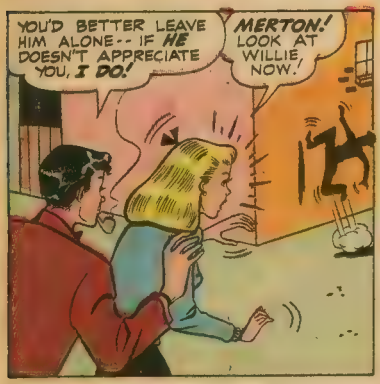

"PIPE THE PIPE!"
WILLIE
1544
WOTTA DAY-- WOTTA DATE! HOW PERFECT EVERYTHING IS, JINNSY-WINNSY!
OH, WILLIE, LOOK!
36 ST.
4 AVE

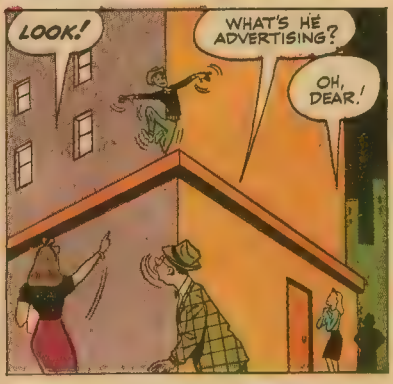
ISN'T THAT BEAUTIFUL--? SIGH--!
WELL, HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? MY DATE—WITH ME—LOOKING AT ANOTHER GUY!!
SLAM!
OH, WILLIE—DON'T BE FOOLISH! I WASN'T LOOKING AT THAT FELLOW HIMSELF!
OH, NO—WELL THEN WHAT WERE YOU LOOKING AT?
HIS PIPE! IT LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL! OH, WILLIE--I JUST LOVE TO SEE A MAN WITH A PIPE!
SO YOU LIKE FELLAS WHO SMOKE PIPES, EH?
SNAP
BUT DEF! THEY'RE SO MANLY-LOOKING! SO RUGGED-LOOKING, SO---
...SO NOBLE-LOOKING, SO DEBONAIRE-- SO---
SWISH
...VOOM-- VOOMISH-- SO---
PIPES
SCREECH!
2

SO EXOTIC-LOOKING, SO DREAMY-LOOKING, SO--
OH, JINSEEE-EEE!
TAP TAP TAP
TAP TAP TAP
WILLIE! YOU-YOU'VE GOT A PIPE!
WELL, NATCH!
...SIGH... WILLIE--MY HERO!
I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK, WILLIE... SHOULDN'T A PIPE BE LIT?
UH-OH!
WELL AS I LIVE AND BREATHE--MY OLD BUDDY, WILLIE WATSON--AND JINNY--THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!
ULP!
HI, MERTON!
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I SEE YOU'VE BECOME A PIPE SMOKER, WILLIAM, MY MAN! YOU MUST TRY SOME OF THE SPECIAL TOBACCO I USE--HERE!
TWO HE-MAN PIPE SMOKERS! OH, HOW ROMANTIC!
THIS IS REAL STRONG TOBACCO, YOU'LL LOVE IT!
I W-WILL?
;SIGH;

WELL--HERE GOES!
I'LL JOIN YOU, PAL!
AH--THIS IS THE LIFE!
COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!
IS SOMETHING WRONG, WILLIE? IS THE TOBACCO TOO STRONG?
OH, NO... GASP-- IT'S F-FINE! GULP! COUGH-- J-JUST FINE!
COUGH.
GASP!
COUGH!
YES, INDEED...GULP... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD PIPE...GULP! TO REALLY MAKE A FELLOW...GULP... F-FEEL S-SWELL!
OH, DEAR! MERTON, WHAT'S WRONG WITH WILLIE?
NOTHING, LASSIE-- HE'S IN FINE SHAPE.
OH-H-HW
PLOP!
HE IS? WELL, HE CERTAINLY HAS A PECULIAR WAY OF SHOWING IT!


YIP!
WILLIE! COME BACK! OH, DEAR - WHAT'S WRONG?

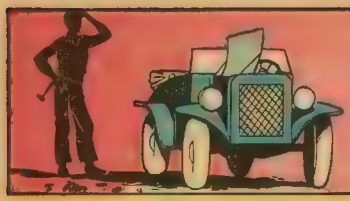

YOU'D BETTER LEAVE HIM ALONE -- IF HE DOESN'T APPRECIATE YOU, I DO!
MERTON! LOOK AT WILLIE, NOW!


LOOK!
WHAT'S HE ADVERTISING?
OH, DEAR!

HAH! I KNEW A PUNK LIKE WILLIE WOULD GET SO DIZZY HE WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING! THAT'S WHY I GAVE HIM SOME OF MY EXTRA-STRONG TOBACCO! NOW I'LL HAVE JINNY ALL TO MYSELF!

OH, DEAR! LOOK AT HIM NOW!

YOU KNOW, MERTON, I THINK PERHAPS WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LET WILLIE SMOKE THAT PIPE!
ZOOM!
LOOK! HE THINKS HE'S A PROPELLER! WHAT A BOY FRIEND YOU PICKED! HA, HA! I GUESS NOW YOU REALIZE THAT I'M THE ONLY GUY YOU SHOULD GO OUT WITH!
OH, DEAR! HE LET GO!
ZIP
BOPPO
The NEXT DAY...
HERE, MERTON! SORRY YOU GOT HURT!
WILLIE-- YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
ALL'S WELL, THAT ENDS WELL!
MY HERO!
THE END
6



NIECE TROUBLE

IT promised to be a wonderful day. Bud had risen early and greeted the Saturday morning with a song, rendered in a voice that couldn't determine whether it should be baritone or tenor, and so, consequently, was both.

As he trotted down to breakfast, Bud thought happily of the day before him. A day utterly free from care and week-day responsibilities. Lance and Don would be over to help him mount a new spotlight on his buzz-buggy; then he'd pick up Irma . . . Ahhhh! Then he'd take her to the casbah for a coke and conversation. The afternoon would take care of itself; and then . . . the evening! He was going to take Irma to the senior prom! Bud sighed. Irma was indeed the slickest able Grable in town, and he, Bud Williams, had beat all the B.T.O.'s at dating her for the prom.

Bud reached the breakfast table, and with his senses still reeling at the thought of Irma, sat down in a plate of oatmeal mush his little sister had tried to hide on one of the chairs. Bud had not even noticed. He sat there with his chin in his hands and dreams in his eyes. Then Mrs. Williams came in and casually dropped an atom bomb in Bud's lap.

"Your niece, Lydia, is arriving this morning, Bud."

At first it didn't penetrate. Mrs. Williams continued: "Of course, you'll meet her at the train."

". . . meet somebody at the train," was the way it pierced through the fog around Bud's consciousness. Bud replied vaguely, "Uh-huh," and attacked an egg.

Mrs. Williams poured out a glass of fruit juice for Bud and calmly threw the switch on the bomb. "Naturally, you'll take Lydia to the prom tonight, Bud. She really has no friends here and the poor girl should be permitted to enjoy her stay a little."

The explosion rocked Bud out of the clouds and he landed back on earth with broken moonbeams scattering down all around him.

"WHAT!" Bud tried to make himself believe he hadn't heard right. "Mother! Lydia isn't coming here today. She *can't* be! And even if she is, I can't take her to the prom. I've got a date . . . with Irma!"

Mrs. Williams patted her son's shoulder and said in a voice that indicated everything was settled. "Irma is a very sweet girl, Bud. You explain to her and I'm sure she'll understand. After all, Bud, you see Irma every day. And Lydia hasn't been here for several months. She has every right to expect you to show her a good time."

"Aw, but Mom!" Bud protested. "She's such a hag drag!"

"I grant you she isn't pretty, Bud, but Lydia is very sweet and we're all glad she can stay with us for a few days."

"Isn't pretty is a mild understatement, Mom. Gosh, just think how I'd look dragging Lydia to the prom when I could have taken Irma!"

Bud squirmed uncomfortably and the wet mush he was sitting in sharply impinged itself generally on his outraged consciousness, but particularly around the area of the seat of his pants. Bud leaped up and discovered a new misery. That morning he had put on his new slacks to impress Irma and now they were ruined. The visions of a wonderful day faded into black despair.

When Lance and Don arrived at the Williams' house, Bud greeted them with a shrewd and calculating eye. He had been giving the matter of Lydia considerable thought and had plotted out several dark and intricate plans, one of which enmeshed the unsuspecting Lance and Don.

"Greetings, brothers," called Bud in friendly fashion. He felt like a Judas but secretly was pleased with his scheming.

Lance and Don held up their hands Indian fashion and said, "How!" They sat down beside Bud on the porch.

"Where's the spot we're putting on your jalopy?" asked Don.

Bud made a sorrowful gesture. "I'm not going to put it on. My Buzz-Buggy isn't percolating." Literally, the statement was true. Bud had hidden the breaker points from the distributor head. If anything, Bud was honest.

Lance picked up his ears. "Say, how are you going to make the prom? It's being held at the country club and that's ten miles out."

"I know," said Bud sadly. "And all the bus seats were booked too. We guys with cars were all depended on to use them by the committee. It leaves me in kind of a spot."

Lance and Don looked properly sympathetic but then had their own idea of the spot Bud was in and they couldn't hide the gleam in their eyes.

"I guess," continued Bud, "that I'll have to find someone to take my date."

"Er... look," said Lance quickly. "You know I'd do anything for you, Bud, old boy. I've got my car, you know."

"Hey, wait a minute!" cried Don. "I can help you too, Bud!"

Bud looked at his friends eagerly. "You mean you guys are both willing to give me and my date a ride out?"

"Well..." said Lance slowly. "I'd like to, but I really don't have toe room."

"Never mind, Bud," interrupted Don. "*He* figures on taking your date. But listen to what *I'll* do! I'll try to fix your wagon for you!"

"You will! Say that's swell," grinned Bud.

"You bet!" said Don. "And if I can't fix it, why then, and only then, will I take your date out for you!"

Bud slapped Don on the shoulder with real sincere camaraderie. "Don, I'll never forget this. Go right ahead. My wagon's in the garage. But don't let me down if you can't fix it."

"I won't," promised Don jubilantly. He gave Lance a triumphant snicker and legged it around to the garage.

Bud could hear Don fooling with the starter, turning the engine over and fussing around. He kept it up for a good half hour before he came back to Bud and admitted defeat.

"I'm sorry, Bud," Don said. "Nothing doing. She's as dead as the ice business in winter. Guess I'll just have to take your date." Bud heaved a heavy sigh of resignation. "Oke. But first, will you run me down to the station?"

"Why sure, anything for a pal!" enthused Don. Lance sneered at Don. "Sure. Anything for a pal!" he said sarcastically. "See you two blood brothers at the prom."

Bud and Don just got to the station in time to meet Lydia. She greeted Bud enthusiastically and waited for him to introduce her to Don. There was much truth in Bud's earlier remark about her beauty. She was no prize and besides was given to unheard of intellectual pursuits.

Bud solemnly performed the introduction, and then added in an offside to Don. "Lydia was my date tonight. Mother always makes me drop everything and take her out when she comes to town."

Don shuddered, but he was a gentleman and said nothing. He had been tricked but only partly; after all, he had found the missing breaker points, and what's more, had taken them with him, so he couldn't back out without revealing his own part in the deception.

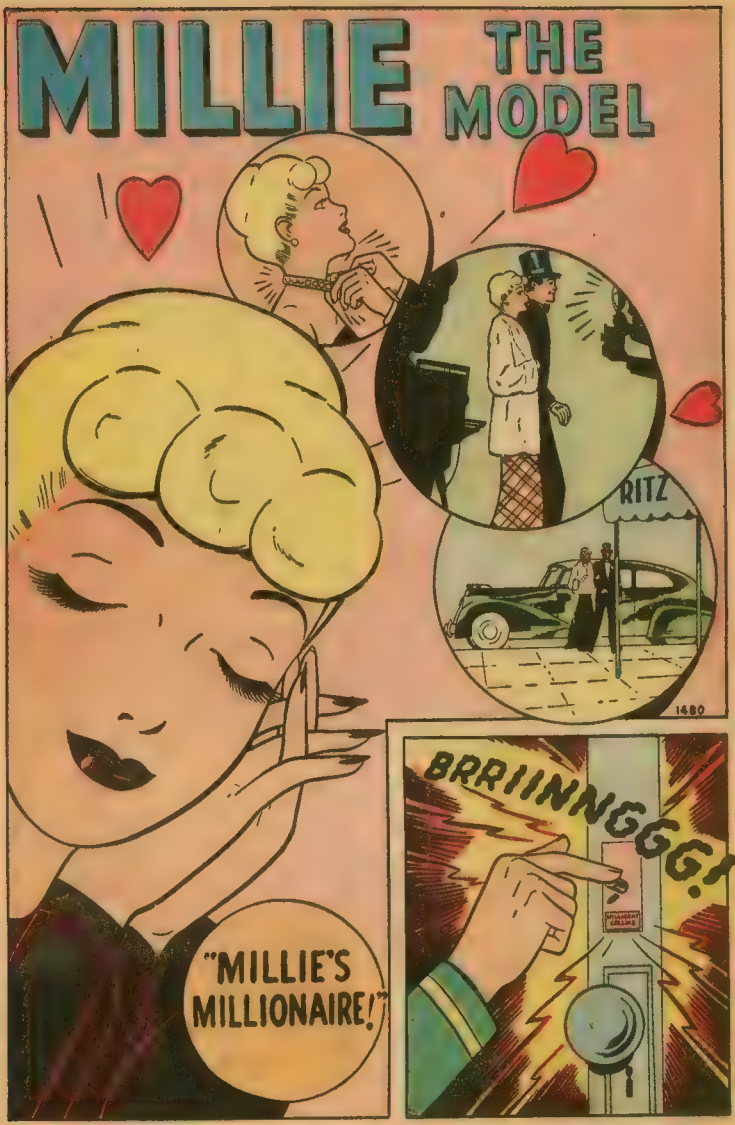
Going home, Bud chatted happily and noisily; the day hadn't turned out so badly as he had thought. As soon as he got back in the house he called Irma. "Bud!" shrieked Irma almost instantly. "Lance just told me you won't be able to take me to the prom!"

"Don't you worry, dream dust, I'm having my car fixed!" Bud assured her. He hung up and raced around to the garage. The breaker points were not where he had hidden them! Bud searched frantically. This time he was stuck and no doubt about it. He was practically tearing the car apart when Lydia came out.

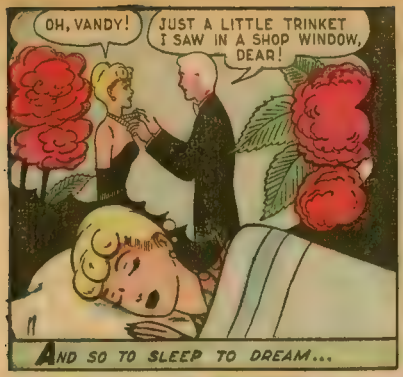
"Oh, Bud," she called. "I wanted to talk with you but you were so noisy on the way from the station I didn't have the chance. You won't have to take me to the prom. The reason I came to visit was because one of the philosophy students I met here last time wrote and invited me."

Bud stared at her as the implication of her words reached him. "Lydia," he said, reaching in the back of his buzz-buggy and taking out an initiation paddle he always carried there. "Take this paddle and chase me about six times around the house! And don't spare the muscles!"

THE END

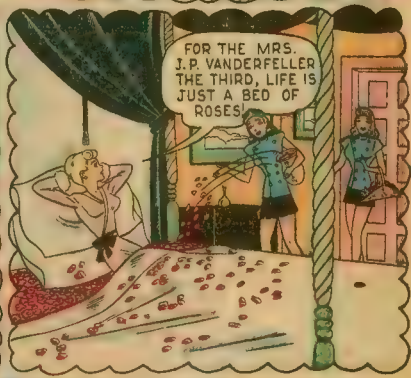

MILLIE
THE MODEL
RITZ
1480
"MILLIE'S MILLIONAIRE!"
BRRIINNGGG!

ONE SUNDAY AFTERNOON...
FLOWERS FOR MISS MILLIE COLLINS!
FOR ME? ALL THOSE?
WHERE ARE THE PHOTOGRAPHERS? I'M SURE YOU'VE WON SOME FIRST PRIZE!
THEY MUST HAVE RAIDED A FUNERAL PARLOR!
BUT WHO?
AND A NOTE FOR YOU, MISS!
AH! A CLUE!
WHO WANTS A CLUE? I WANT A FULL CONFESSION!
WHOEVER IT IS, SAY YES!
OH, MARGE, IT'S PROBABLY JUST AN ORDINARY WOLF GARDEN VARIETY!
J. P. VANDERFELLER THE THIRD!
May I have the honor of your presence at Luncheon tomorrow.. J.P. Vanderfeller
THE VANDERFELLER! THE MILLIONAIRE!
GOSH.. I GUESS SO!
TAKE IT EASY, MILLIE! HE'S ONLY A MILLIONAIRE! HE'S NOT SINATRA!

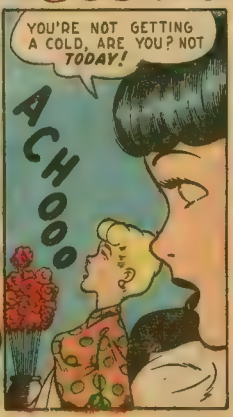

OH, VANDY!
JUST A LITTLE TRINKET I SAW IN A SHOP WINDOW, DEAR!
AND SO TO SLEEP TO DREAM...

DAILY STAR
EXTRA
MODEL MARRIES MILLIONAIRE!
MILLIE, THE FAMOUS HANOVER MODEL, ANNOUNCES HER ENGAGEMENT TO J.B. VANDERFELLER III! WEDDING WILL BE IN THE ROSE BOWL WHICH WILL BE PACKED WITH THE ENTIRE YEAR'S CROP OF CUT FLOWERS!

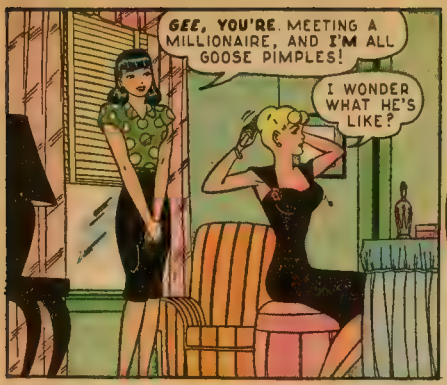
AND THE WINNAH OF THE MILLION DOLLAR DERBY -- IT'S MILLIE BY A NOSEGAY!


FOR THE MRS. J.P. VANDERFELLER THE THIRD, LIFE IS JUST A BED OF ROSES

WELL, MRS. J.P. VANDERFELLER, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PRIZE AMERICAN BEAUTIES?
A-CHOOOO!
FIRST PRIZE

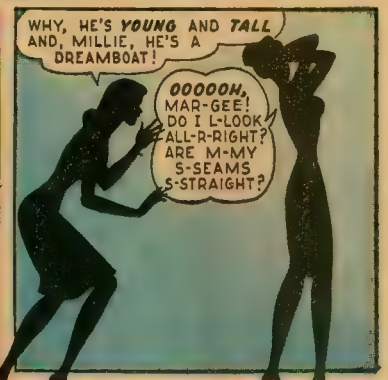

YOU'RE NOT GETTING A COLD, ARE YOU? NOT TODAY!
ACHOOO

I THINK I'M ALLERGIC TO FLOWERS!


GEE, YOU'RE MEETING A MILLIONAIRE, AND I'M ALL GOOSE PIMPLES!
I WONDER WHAT HE'S LIKE?

BETTER NOT EXPECT TOO MUCH, MILLIE! MILLIONAIRES ARE USUALLY OLD AND BALD AND FULL OF STOCK EXCHANGE!
ARE THEY BORN THAT WAY?

HE'S HERE, MILLIE!
I DON'T DARE LOOK! TELL ME QUICKLY-- WHAT'S HE LIKE?


WHY, HE'S YOUNG AND TALL AND, MILLIE, HE'S A DREAMBOAT!
OOOOOH, MAR-GEE! DO I L-LOOK ALL-R-RIGHT? ARE M-MY S-SEAMS S-STRAIGHT?

I JUST KNOW I'LL DO EVERYTHING WRONG! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO HIM! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A MILLIONAIRE?
GOLLY-- I DON'T KNOW!

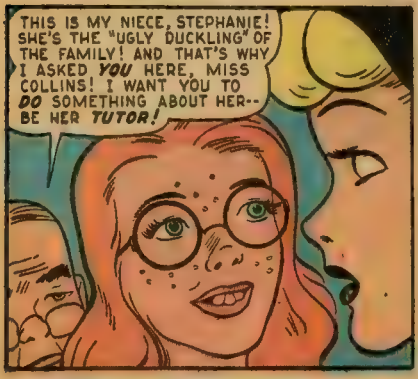
BETTER KEEP QUIET! THEN YOU CAN'T SAY THE WRONG THING! 'SIDES, HONEY, WITH YOUR LOOKS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MARGE-- I WON'T SAY A WORD!

BR-BRRING!

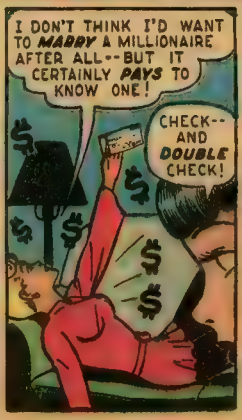
AND SO, MUM'S THE WORD!
THANK GOODNESS HE HASN'T TRIED TO START A CONVERSATION!
SO THAT'S THE VANDERFELLER MANSION--GOODNESS ME! WHY, IT'S HARDLY ANY BIGGER THAN THE YANKEE STADIUM!
JENKINS, WILL YOU ANNOUNCE MISS COLLINS?
MISTER VANDERFELLER IS WAITING IN THE LIBRARY, SIR!
WAITING? BUT I THOUGHT--AREN'T YOU MISTER VANDERFELLER?
NO, I'M HIS SECRETARY! NOW, IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME!
HERE IS MISS COLLINS, MISTER VANDERFELLER! IS THERE ANYTHING FURTHER?
YES! GET STEPHANIE IN HERE!

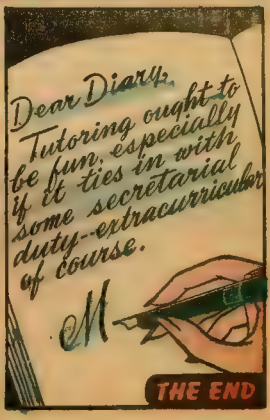
MMHRMPH! UM HUM! YES, FANCY YOU'LL DO NICELY! IN FACT, I'D SAY YOU'RE JUST THE YOUNG LADY I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

STEPHANIE! WHERE IS THAT GIRL? STEPHANIE!
HERE I AM, UNCLE ANDY!


THIS IS MY NIECE, STEPHANIE! SHE'S THE "UGLY DUCKLING" OF THE FAMILY! AND THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU HERE, MISS COLLINS! I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT HER-- BE HER TUTOR!

I WANT YOU TO TEACH HER THE TRICKS OF BEAUTY-- HOW TO WALK-- HOW TO DRESS-- HOW TO DO HER HAIR-- MAKE-UP -- ALL THE REST! MAKE HER LOOK LIKE SOMETHING! CAN YOU DO IT?
WELL-- I'LL TRY!

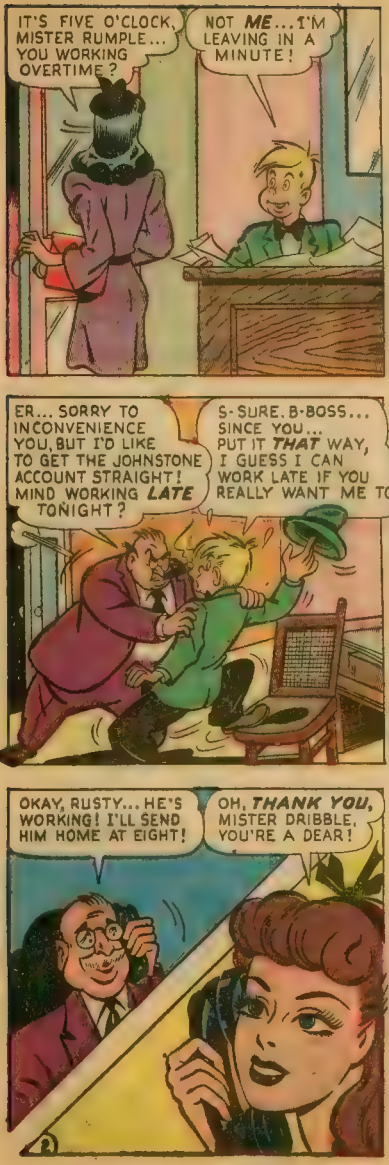

I DON'T THINK I'D WANT TO MARRY A MILLIONAIRE AFTER ALL-- BUT IT CERTAINLY PAYS TO KNOW ONE!
CHECK-- AND DOUBLE CHECK!


Dear Diary,
Tutoring ought to be fun, especially if it ties in with some secretarial duty--extracurricular of course.
M
THE END

"THE STARTLING SURPRISE!"
RUSTY
OOF! WHAT'S THIS FOR?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
SPLAT!
YOUR BIRTHDAY!
1949

YOU TALKING TO POP'S BOSS, MOMMY?
YES, DEAR... I WANT TO REMIND HIM OF THE SURPRISE PARTY WE'RE HAVING FOR YOUR FATHER'S BIRTHDAY TONIGHT!

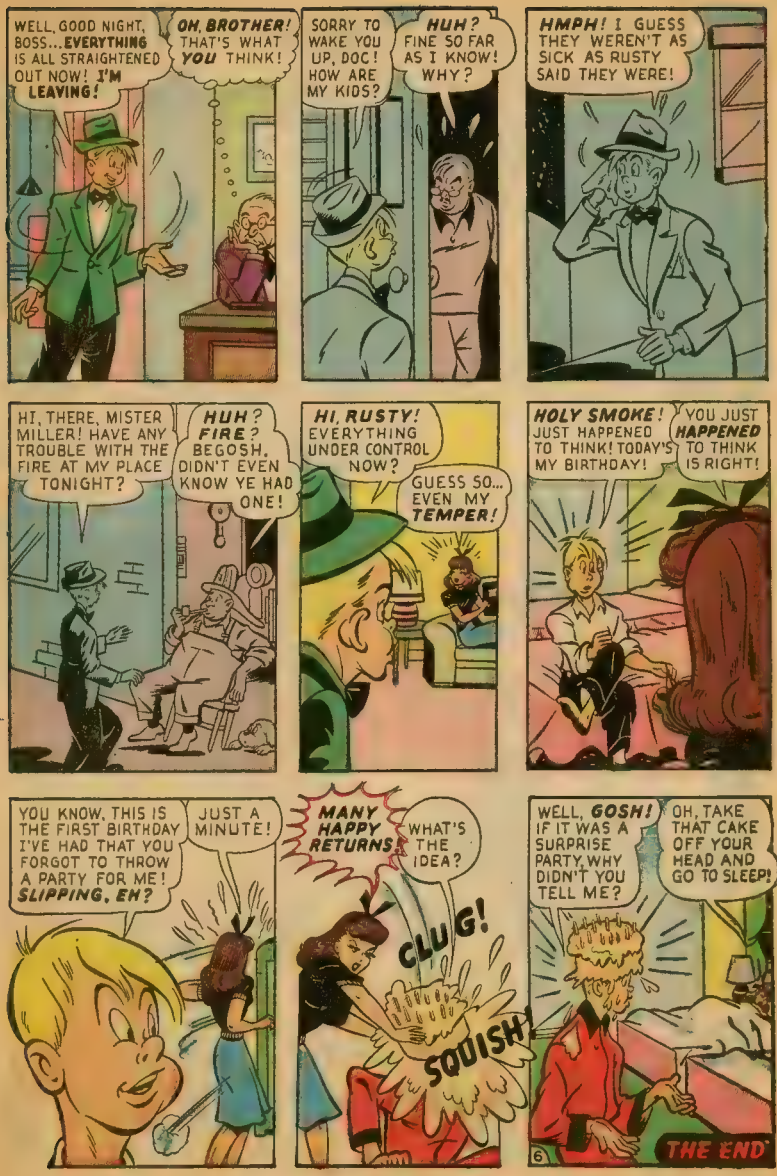
WHAT'S THAT? YOU WANT ME TO KEEP YOUR HUSBAND WORKING A LITTLE LATER TONIGHT!
YES... I WANT THIS PARTY TO BE A COMPLETE SURPRISE!


IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK, MISTER RUMPLE... YOU WORKING OVERTIME?
NOT ME... I'M LEAVING IN A MINUTE!
ER... AH... JUST A MOMENT, RUMPLE!
WHAT'S UP, BOSS?
YANK!
ER... SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU, BUT I'D LIKE TO GET THE JOHNSTONE ACCOUNT STRAIGHT! MIND WORKING LATE TONIGHT?
S-SURE. B-BOSS... SINCE YOU... PUT IT THAT WAY, I GUESS I CAN WORK LATE IF YOU REALLY WANT ME TO!
THIS ACCOUNT IS SURE A MESS... WHO HANDLED IT?
WHY YOU DID, MISTER RUMPLE! GOOD NIGHT!
OKAY, RUSTY... HE'S WORKING! I'LL SEND HIM HOME AT EIGHT!
OH, THANK YOU, MISTER DRIBBLE, YOU'RE A DEAR!
BOY... THIS ACCOUNT SURE IS SNARLED UP... IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT STARTED ON IT TONIGHT!

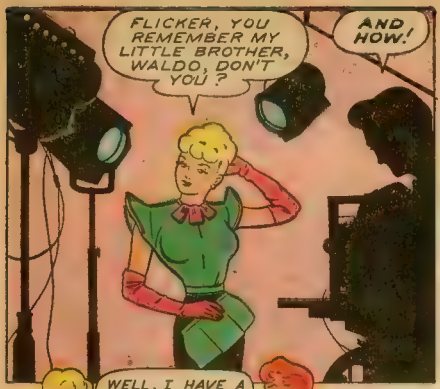
HEY, MOMMY! IT'S DICK AND ANNABEL!
HI!
OH GOOD! YOUR FATHER WILL BE HOME SOON AND WILL HE BE SURPRISED!
ER... IT'S ALMOST EIGHT O'CLOCK, RUMPLE! I GUESS YOU CAN GO HOME NOW!
OH, NO, MISTER DRIBBLE... NOT YET! I'VE GOTTA STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS ACCOUNT FIRST!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT... STRAIGHTEN IT OUT TOMORROW!
OH, NO, MISTER DRIBBLE, WHEN I START SOMETHING, I FINISH IT!
I'M GONNA STAY HERE IF IT TAKES ME ALL NIGHT!
COME ON! GO HOME!
WELL... WE'RE ALL HERE, RUSTY... WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?
HE SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW... I'D BETTER CALL HIS BOSS!
SORRY, RUSTY... HE JUST WON'T GO HOME!
WHAT?
BIFF!
CRASH
3

WELL, GOODNESS, YOU'RE THE BOSS... YOU TELL HIM HE'S GOT TO GO HOME!
ER... SURE... THAT'S RIGHT!
ER... AH... RUMPLE! I INSIST THAT YOU LEAVE THE OFFICE NOW AND GO HOME!
MISTER DRIBBLE! I REFUSE! MY WORK IS TOO IMPORTANT!
BUT AFTER ALL YOU MUST CONSIDER YOUR HEALTH!
OH YEAH... SINCE WHEN DO YOU WORRY ABOUT MY HEALTH?
I'M SORRY, RUSTY, HE REFUSES TO QUIT WORK, SHOULD I FIRE HIM?
OH, NO... LET ME TALK TO HIM!
YOUR WIFE'S ON THE PHONE!
GOSH! I FORGOT TO CALL HER AND SAY I WAS WORKING!
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO COME HOME... SOME OF OUR FRIENDS... ER... DROPPED IN!
OH, THOSE TIME-WASTERS... TELL 'EM I'M WORKING LATE! 'BYE!
I CAN'T GET HIM TO COME HOME... HE'S GOT A LOT OF WORK TO CATCH UP WITH!
WELL... THEN LET'S HAVE THE PARTY WITHOUT HIM! I'M HUNGRY!
GREAT IDEA!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!
I'D BETTER PUT AWAY THE BIRTHDAY CAKE ANYWAY!
4

BETTER TRY HIM AGAIN, RUSTY... WE CAN'T STAY MUCH LONGER!
ALL RIGHT!
YOU'VE GOT TO COME HOME, DEAR... ER... THE CHILDREN ARE SICK!
THEY ARE? I'LL SEND A DOCTOR... DON'T WORRY! 'BYE!
NO USE! HE SAY'S HE'S GONNA SEND A DOCTOR!
OH...TELL HIM THE HOUSE IS BURNING DOWN OR SOMETHING!
RUSTY? YOU AGAIN? NOW WHAT?
ER... SORRY TO TROUBLE YOU, DEAR... BUT THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE, I THINK!
HE SAYS I SHOULD CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!
I GIVE UP!
STILL AT IT, RUMPLE? IT'S TEN O'CLOCK!
ALMOST FINISHED, MISTER DRIBBLE, BUT I'VE GOTTA GO SOON BECAUSE MY HOUSE IS ON FIRE!
WE GOTTA GO, RUSTY... SORRY WE CAN'T WAIT FOR JOHNNY!
IT WAS REALLY A WONDERFUL PARTY... WISH JOHNNY A HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR US!
WELL, GOOD NIGHT, KIDS... THANKS AWFULLY FOR COMING! SORRY HE NEVER SHOWED UP!
5

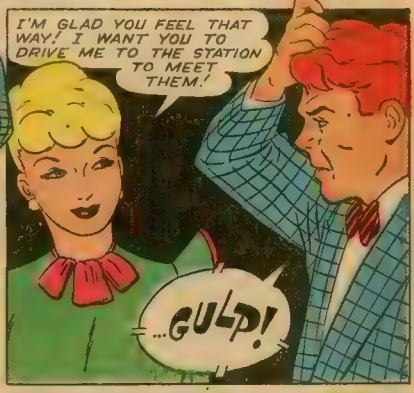

WELL, GOOD NIGHT, BOSS... EVERYTHING IS ALL STRAIGHTENED OUT NOW! I'M LEAVING!
OH, BROTHER! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
SORRY TO WAKE YOU UP, DOC! HOW ARE MY KIDS?
HUH? FINE SO FAR AS I KNOW! WHY?
HMPH! I GUESS THEY WEREN'T AS SICK AS RUSTY SAID THEY WERE!
HI, THERE, MISTER MILLER! HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THE FIRE AT MY PLACE TONIGHT?
HUH? FIRE? BEGOSH, DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YE HAD ONE!
HI, RUSTY! EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL NOW?
GUESS SO... EVEN MY TEMPER!
HOLY SMOKE! JUST HAPPENED TO THINK! TODAY'S MY BIRTHDAY!
YOU JUST HAPPENED TO THINK IS RIGHT!
YOU KNOW, THIS IS THE FIRST BIRTHDAY I'VE HAD THAT YOU FORGOT TO THROW A PARTY FOR ME! SLIPPING, EH?
JUST A MINUTE!
MANY HAPPY RETURNS!
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
CLUG!
SQUISH!
WELL, GOSH! IF IT WAS A SURPRISE PARTY, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
OH, TAKE THAT CAKE OFF YOUR HEAD AND GO TO SLEEP!
THE END
6

MILLIE
THE MODEL
IT'S SO NICE AND PEACEFUL HERE, FLICKER! WE SHOULD GO ON PICNICS MORE OFTEN!
FLICKER WILL BE SO HAPPY TO HEAR ABOUT GERALDINE AND WALDO!
"THE PERILOUS PICNIC!"

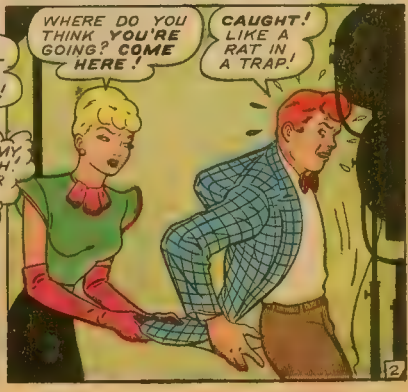

FLICKER, YOU REMEMBER MY LITTLE BROTHER, WALDO, DON'T YOU?
AND HOW!

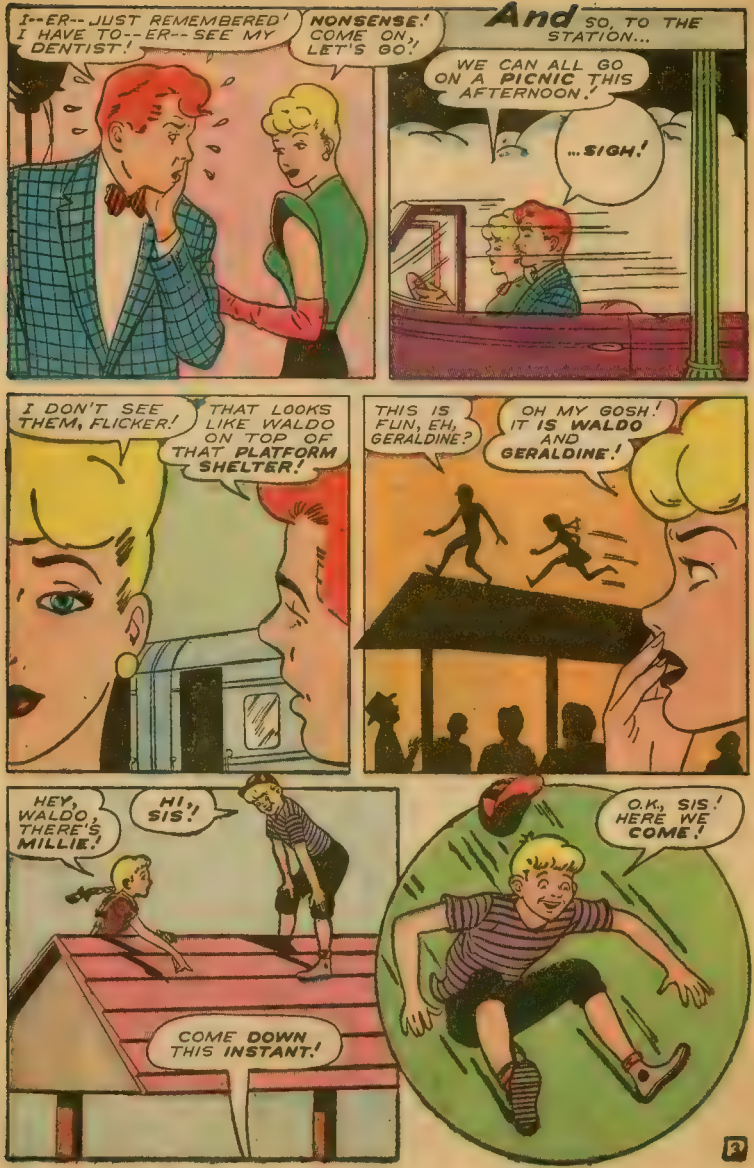
HOW COULD I FORGET HIM! I'M CERTAINLY GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

WELL, I HAVE A LITTLE SISTER ALSO! GERALDINE IS EVEN CUTER THAN WALDO!
OH, MILLIE, NO ONE CAN BE CUTER THAN WALDO!

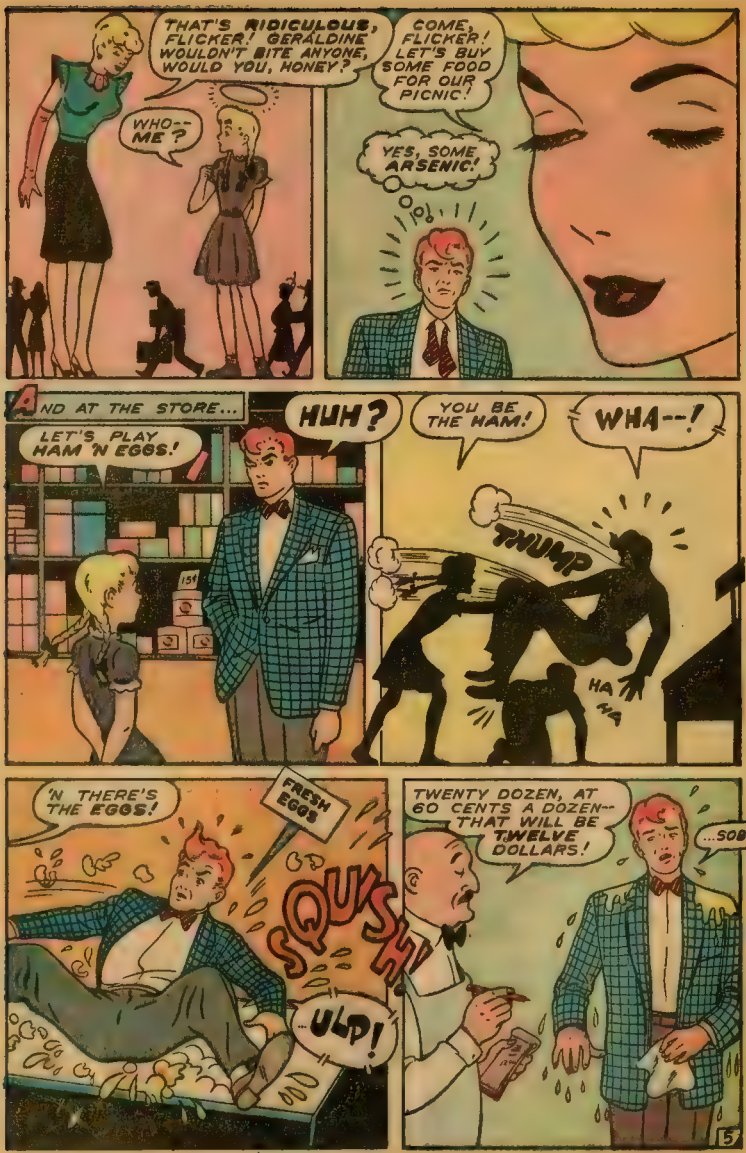

I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY! I WANT YOU TO DRIVE ME TO THE STATION TO MEET THEM!
...GULP!

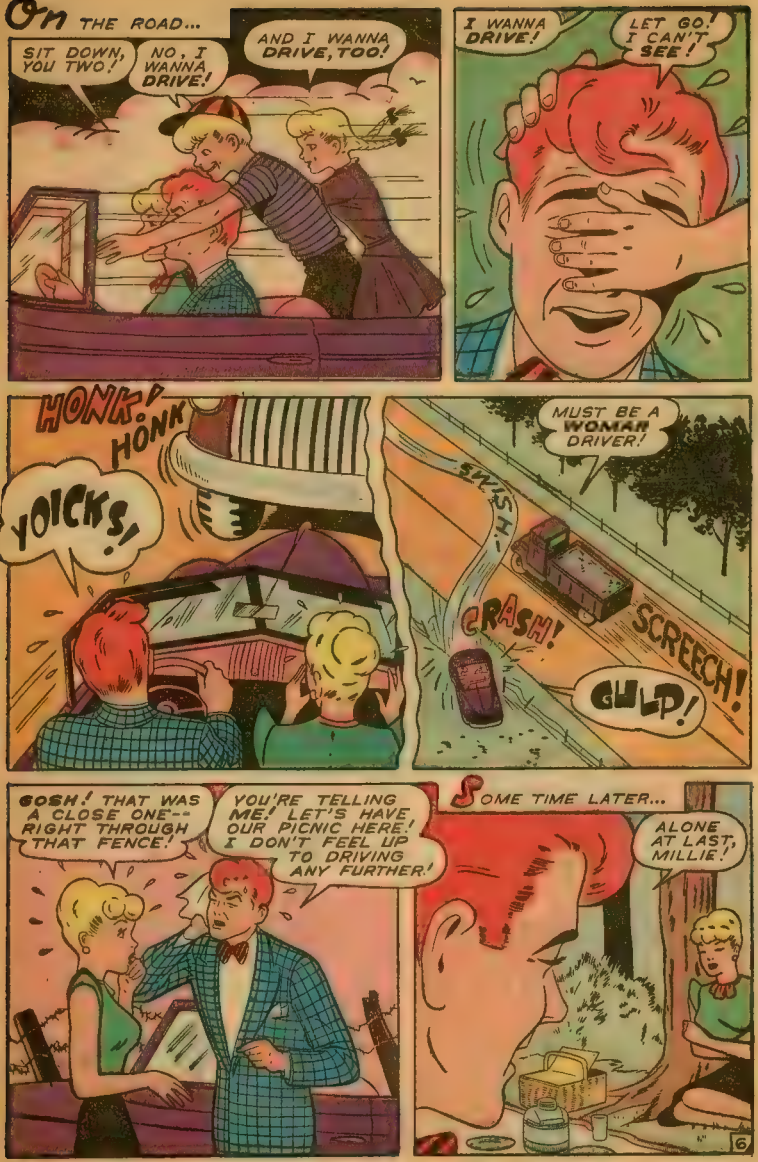
I LIKE A MAN THAT LIKES CHILDREN!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

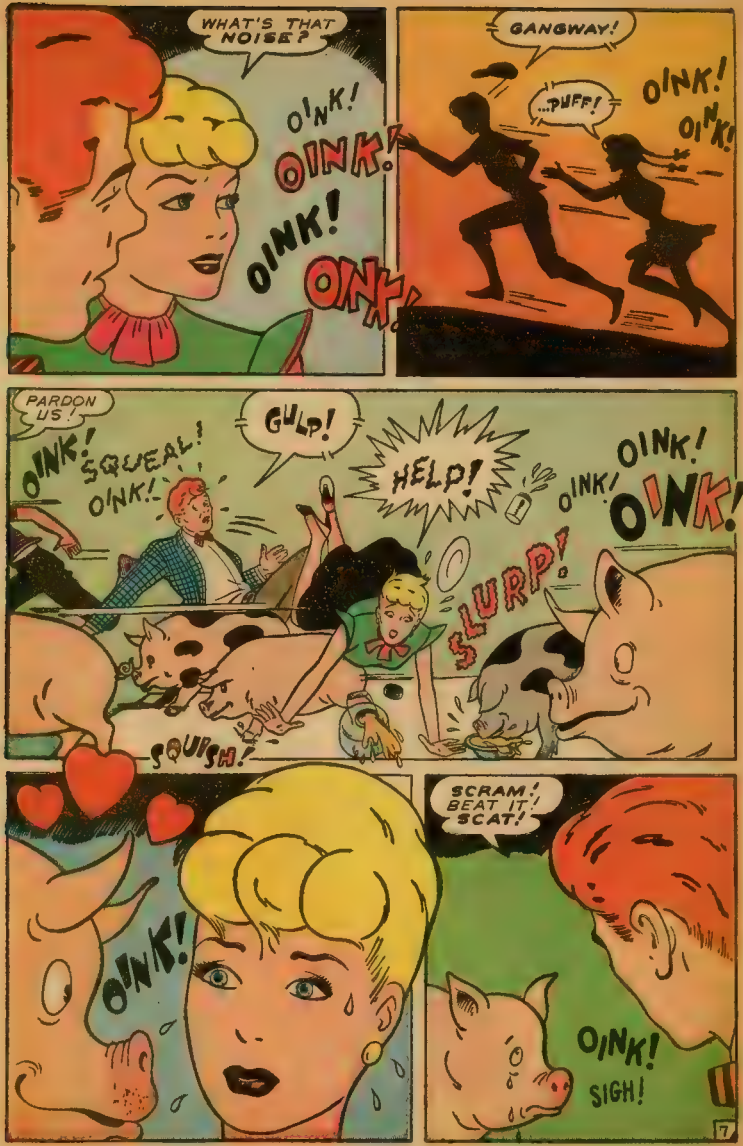

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? COME HERE!
CAUGHT! LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP!

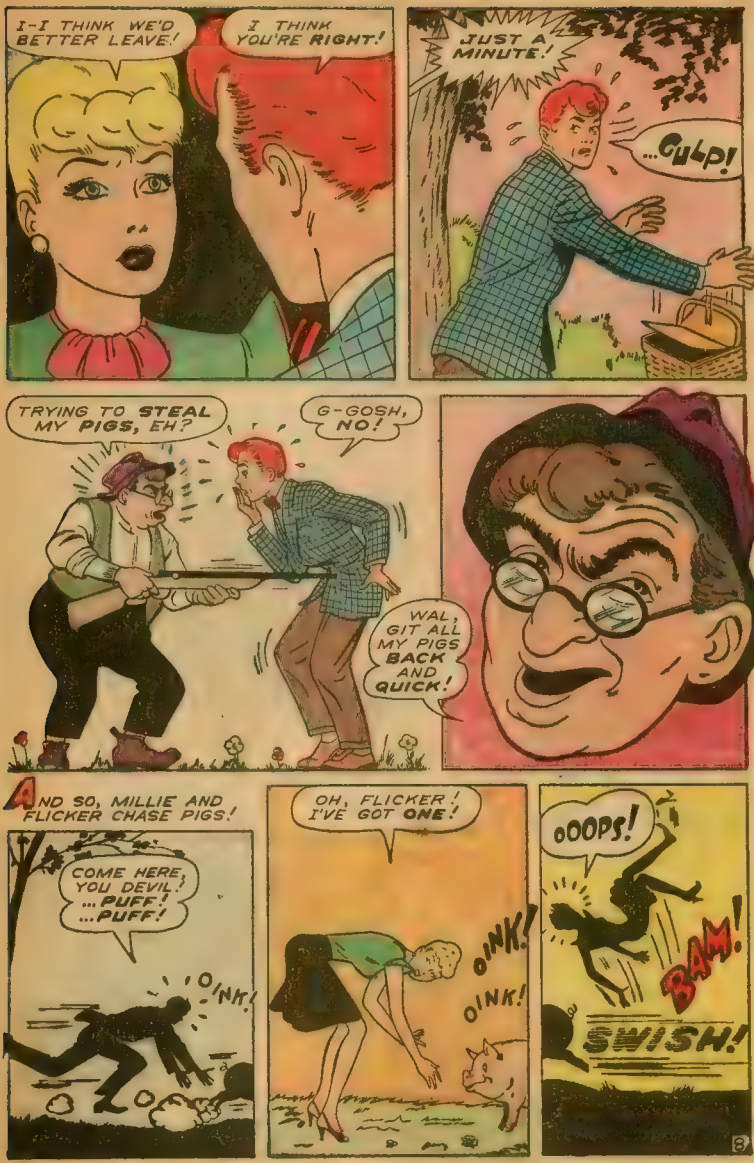

I--ER--JUST REMEMBERED! I HAVE TO--ER--SEE MY DENTIST!
NONSENSE! COME ON, LET'S GO!
And SO, TO THE STATION...
WE CAN ALL GO ON A PICNIC THIS AFTERNOON!
...SIGH!
I DON'T SEE THEM, FLICKER!
THAT LOOKS LIKE WALDO ON TOP OF THAT PLATFORM SHELTER!
THIS IS FUN, EH, GERALDINE?
OH MY GOSH! IT IS WALDO AND GERALDINE!
HEY, WALDO, THERE'S MILLIE!
HI, SIS!
COME DOWN THIS INSTANT!
O.K., SIS! HERE WE COME!

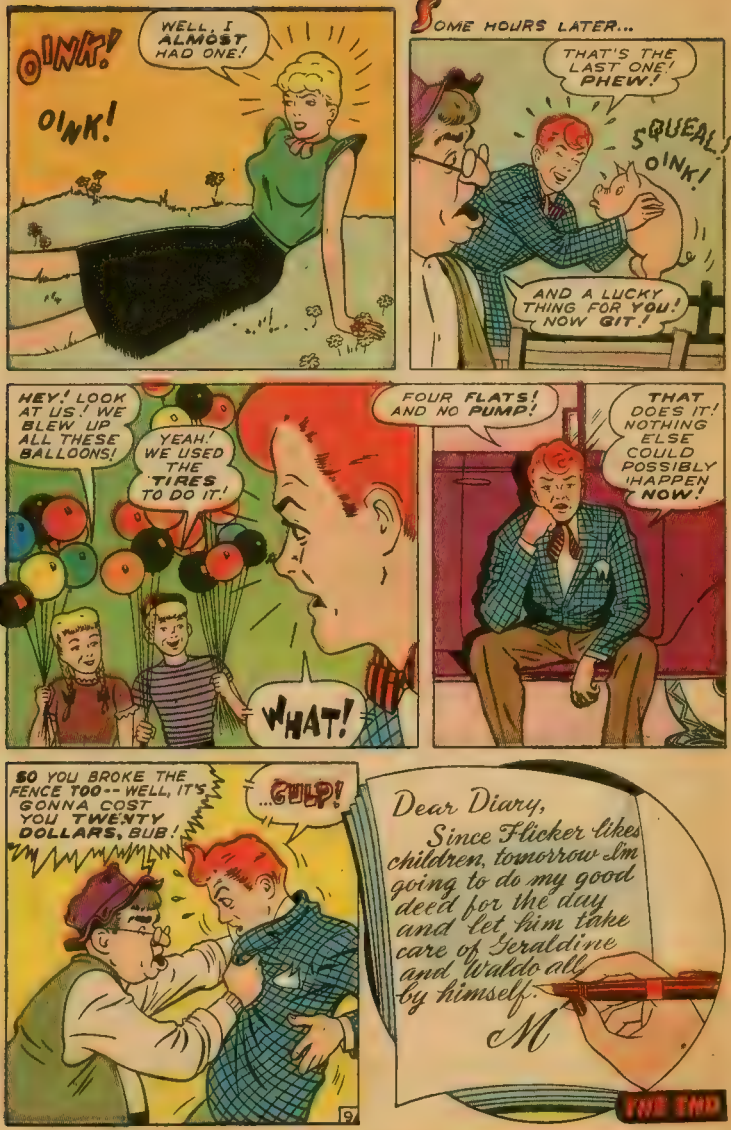
LET'S GIVE HIM THE OLD ONE-TWO, GERALDINE!
WHAM!
HERE'S THE ONE!
OO OWLP!
AND HERE'S THE TWO!
OOOOF!
BAM
HI YA, CHUMP!
GRRRR
GERALDINE, THIS IS FLICKER! KISS HIM HELLO!
HELLO, GERALDINE! MY, YOU'RE A PRETTY GIRL!
EEYOW!
SHE BIT MY NOSE!


THAT'S RIDICULOUS, FLICKER! GERALDINE WOULDN'T BITE ANYONE, WOULD YOU, HONEY?
WHO--- ME?
COME, FLICKER! LET'S BUY SOME FOOD FOR OUR PICNIC!
YES, SOME ARSENIC!
AND AT THE STORE...
LET'S PLAY HAM 'N EGGS!
HUH?
YOU BE THE HAM!
WHA--!
THUMP
HA HA
'N THERE'S THE EGGS!
FRESH EGGS
SQUISH
ULP!
TWENTY DOZEN, AT 60 CENTS A DOZEN-- THAT WILL BE TWELVE DOLLARS!
...SOB!
5


On THE ROAD...
SIT DOWN, YOU TWO!
NO, I WANNA DRIVE!
AND I WANNA DRIVE, TOO!
I WANNA DRIVE!
LET GO! I CAN'T SEE!
HONK! HONK
YOICKS!
MUST BE A WOMAN DRIVER!
SWISH!
CRASH!
SCREECH!
GULP!
GOSH! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE-- RIGHT THROUGH THAT FENCE!
YOU'RE TELLING ME! LET'S HAVE OUR PICNIC HERE! I DON'T FEEL UP TO DRIVING ANY FURTHER!
SOME TIME LATER...
ALONE AT LAST, MILLIE!
6


WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
OINK!
OINK!
OINK!
OINK!
GANGWAY!
...PUFF!
OINK!
OINK!
PARDON US!
OINK!
SQUEAL!
OINK!
GULP!
HELP!
OINK!
OINK!
OINK!
SLURP!
SQUISH!
OINK!
SCRAM! BEAT IT! SCAT!
OINK!
SIGH!
7


I-I THINK WE'D BETTER LEAVE!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!
JUST A MINUTE!
...GULP!
TRYING TO STEAL MY PIGS, EH?
G-GOSH, NO!
WAL, GIT ALL MY PIGS BACK AND QUICK!
AND SO, MILLIE AND FLICKER CHASE PIGS!
COME HERE, YOU DEVIL! ...PUFF! ...PUFF!
OINK!
OH, FLICKER! I'VE GOT ONE!
OINK!
OINK!
OOOPS!
BAM!
SWISH!
8


OINK!
WELL, I ALMOST HAD ONE!
OINK!
SOME HOURS LATER...
THAT'S THE LAST ONE! PHEW!
SQUEAL!
OINK!
AND A LUCKY THING FOR YOU! NOW GIT!
HEY! LOOK AT US! WE BLEW UP ALL THESE BALLOONS!
YEAH! WE USED THE TIRES TO DO IT!
WHAT!
FOUR FLATS! AND NO PUMP!
THAT DOES IT! NOTHING ELSE COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN NOW!
SO YOU BROKE THE FENCE TOO-- WELL, IT'S GONNA COST YOU TWENTY DOLLARS, BUB!
...GULP!
Dear Diary,
Since Flicker likes children, tomorrow Im going to do my good deed for the day and let him take care of Geraldine and Waldo all by himself.
M
THE END

LOOK! I GOT A LITTLE PIANO
MINES A SWELL WHISTLE
YOU'LL FIND A Surprise NOVELTY IN EVERY BOX
nut
Cracker Jack
toy
"THE MORE YOU EAT THE MORE YOU WANT"
WATCH FOR MAMMOTH DISPLAYS NOW
At Amusement Parks—Circuses—Carnivals—Ball Games—Zoos—Road Stands—on Trains—at Resorts—on Confection Counters—in Candy, Drug and Grocery Stores, etc.
TOYS
MAGIC
GAMES
TRICKS
PUZZLES
NOVELTIES
Cracker Jack
CRISPY, CRUNCHY CANDY-COATED POPCORN AND PEANUTS

Here's News About a Sensational FREE* Offer to DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!

$3.79 POSTPAID FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

THE ONLY AUTHORIZED DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN

Be Sure You Get the One and Only Authorized DICK TRACY Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes, Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

Over 20 Inches long

Much larger than pictured here! Actually over 20 inches long

A Thrilling Episode in the Lives of SECRET AGENT X-28 and His Son JUNIOR
GET THOSE HANDS UP IN THE AIR, #X-28! YOUR NUMBER'S UP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!
WHAT'S THIS?
OKAY KID ONLY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!
REACH FOR THE CEILING FELLAS, I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES!
HURRY, OPERATOR! SEND THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT #X-28'S APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY!
I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING!
IT'S LUCKY I HAD THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN WITH ME! IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE!
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT TOMMY GUN ISN'T REAL? WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YES, KIDS, THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER AND IMAGINE - YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY $3.79 IF YOU Mail the Coupon Now!

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only $3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only $3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

MAIL HANDY COUPON NOW

PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-101
608 So. Dearborn St. • Chicago 5, Illinois

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only $3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $3.79. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.79 plus postage.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

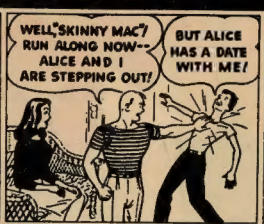
DICK TRACY DETECTIVE CLUB

Free!

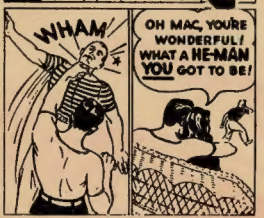
THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

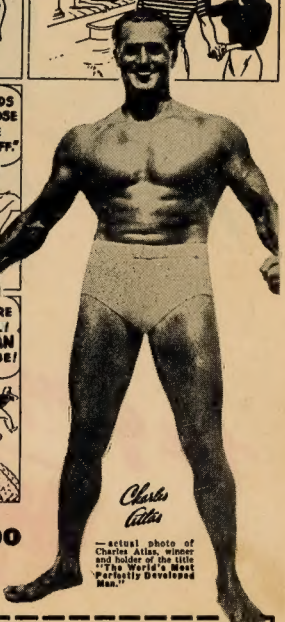
. . . even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!



"YOU WEAKLING" HE CALLED ME! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE TWO WORDS! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS' FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT HOW TO BE A REAL HE-MAN!





—actual photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac), are fed up with being "pushed around"—if you're sick and tired of having the kind of a body that people PITY instead of ADMIRE—then give me just 15 minutes a day! That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a NEW MAN!

I know what I'm talking about, I was once a thin, pepless, 97-pound "bag of bones" myself. Then I discovered my now-famous secret, "Dynamic Tension." It turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other scrawny, half-alive weaklings into perfect, red-blooded specimens of real HE-MANHOOD. Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be if you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension." Shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Dept. 605 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 605
115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

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